


# America

(My Country, 'Tis of Thee)

WORDS: Samuel F. Smith, 1832

(for Soprano)


MUSIC: Thesaurus Musicus, 1744



My coun-try, 'tis of thee, sweet land of lib - er - ty, of thee I sing; land where my



8 fa - thers died, land of the pil - grim's pride, from ev - ery — moun - tain - side let — free - dom ring.




15 My na - tive coun - try, thee, land of the no - ble free, thy name I love;



22



29 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, and ring from all the trees sweet free - dom's song; let mor - tal



36 tongues a wake; let all that breathe par - take; let rocks their si - lence break, the sound pro - long.



43 Our fa - thers' God, to thee, au - thor of lib - er - ty, to thee we sing; long may our land be bright



51 with free - dom's ho - ly light; pro - tect us — by thy might Great God, our King. \_\_\_\_\_